

THE
BABY'S OPERA



A BOOK OF OLD RHYMES WITH NEW DRESSES
BY WALTER CRANE
THE MUSIC BY THE EARLIEST MASTERS



· THE
· BABY'S · OPERA ·







(17)



'KING COLE'



THE
BABY'S OPERA

A
BOOK OF OLD
RHYMES WITH
NEW DRESSES
BY



THE MUSIC BY
THE EARLIEST
MASTERS

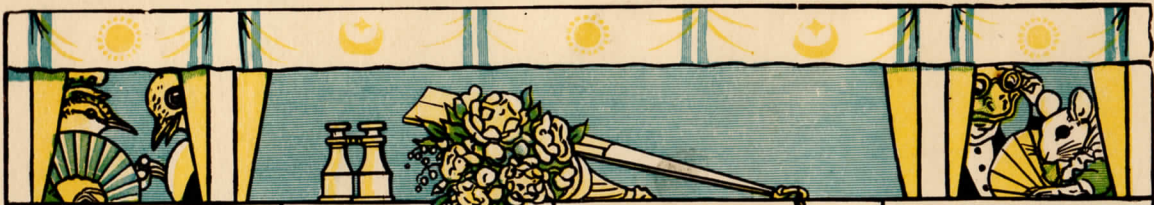
WALTER CRANE;
ENGRAVED & PRINTED IN COLOURS BY EDMUND EVANS.

LONDON
FREDERICK WARNE & CO., LTD.
AND NEW YORK

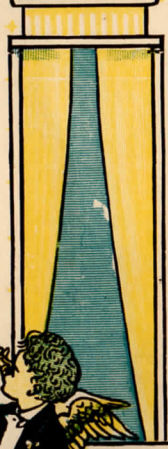
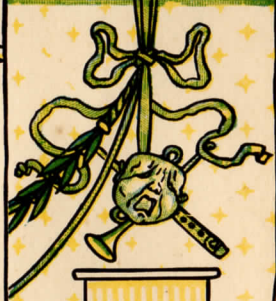
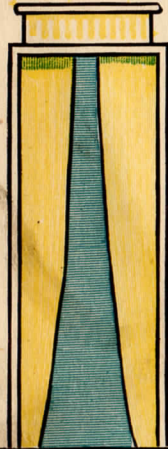
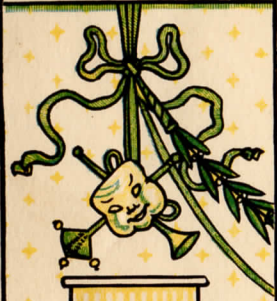








CONTENTS

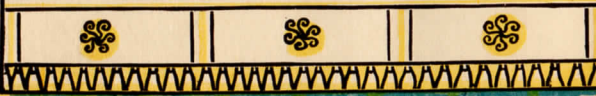


Page

- 9. *Girls and Boys.*
- 10, 11. *The Mulberry Bush.*
- 12. *Oranges and Lemons.*
- 13. *St. Paul's Steeple.*
- 14, 15. *My Lady's Garden.*
- 16. *Natural History.*
- 17. *Lavender's Blue.*
- 18, 19. *I saw Three Ships.*
- 20. *Ding Dong Bell.*
- 21. *Puss at Court.*
- 22. *Three Blind Mice.*
- 23. *Dickory Dock.*
- 24, 25. *Ye Frog's Wooing.*
- 26, 27. *Ye Frog and Ye Crow.*
- 28, 29. *Mrs. Bond.*
- 30. *Xmas Day in ye Morn-ing.*
- 31. *Little Jack Horner.*
- 32, 33. *King Arthur*
- 34. *Ye Jolly Miller.*

Page

- 35. *Ye Song of Sixpence.*
- 36, 37. *Bo-Peep.*
- 38. *Baa! Baa! Black Sheep.*
- 39. *Tom, the Piper's Son.*
- 40, 41. *There was a Lady Loved a Swine.*
- 42. *Over the Hills & far away.*
- 43. *Cock Robin & Jenny Wren.*
- 44, 45. *I had a little Nut Tree.*
- 46. *Dr. Faustus.*
- 47. *Three Children.*
- 48, 49. *My Pretty Maid.*
- 50. *The Ploughboy in Luck*
- 51. *Warm Hands.*
- 52, 53. *Jack & Jill.*
- 54. *Dance a Baby.*
- 55. *Hush-a-by Baby.*
- 56. *King Cole*





1 } Girls and boys come out to play. The
 } Leave your sup - per, and leave your sleep ;

moon doth shine as bright as day ; }
 Come to your playfellows in the street ; } 2. } Come with a wloop, and
 } Up the lad - der and

come with a call, Come with a good will or not at all.
 down the wall, A pen - ny loaf will serve you all.



THE
MUL-
BERRY
BUSH

Here we go round the mul-berry bush, the mul-berry bush, the mulberry bush ;

Here we go round the mulberry bush, All on a fros-ty morn - ing.

This is the way we clap our hands, This is the way we clap our hands,

This is the way we clap our hands, All on a fros-ty morn - ing.

· HERE ·
WE · GO ·
· ROVND ·

· THE ·
MVLBERRY ·
· BVSH ·



ORANGES & LEMONS

Oran-ges and le-mons, says the bells of St. Clemen 's; You owe me five farthings, says the
D.C. When will that be? says the bells of Step - ney; I do not know, says the

bells of St. Mar-tin's; When will you pay me, says the bells of Old Bai - ley;
 great bell of Bow.

D.C.
 When I grow rich, says the bells of Shore - ditch; Here comes a can-dle to

light you to bed, And here comes a chop-per to chop off your head.

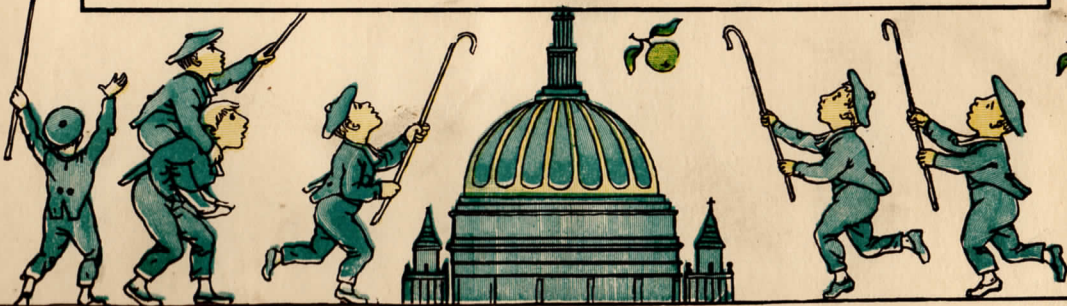




ST. PAUL'S STEEPLE



Up - on Paul's stee - ple stands a tree As full of ap - ples as may be, The
lit - tle boys of Lon - don town They run with hooks to pull them down; And
then they run from hedge to hedge Un - til they come to Lon - don Bridge.





How does my la - - dy's gar - den grow? How does my

la - - dy's gar - den grow? With sil - - ver bells, and

coc - kle shells, And pret - ty maids all in a row!.....





'HOW DOES'
'MY LADY'S'
'GARDEN'
'GROW'
?



· NATURAL · HISTORY ·

1. What are lit - tle boys made of?
 2. What are lit - tle girls made of?

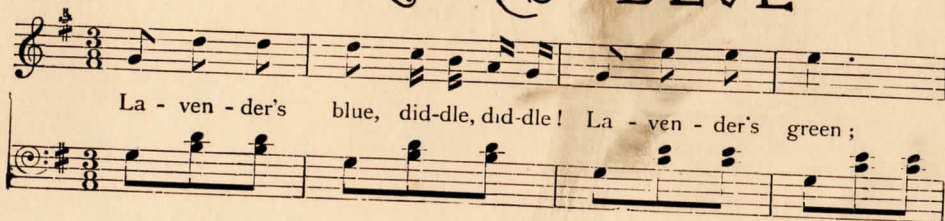
What are lit - tle boys made of? Frogs and snails and
 What are lit - tle girls made of? Su - gar and spice and

pup - py-dog's tails, And that are lit - tle boys made of.
 all that's nice, And that are lit - tle girls made of.

3. What are young men made of?
 What are young men made of?
 Sighs and leers, and crocodile tears,
 And that are young men made of.

4. What are young women made of?
 What are young women made of?
 Ribbons and laces, and sweet pretty faces
 And that are young women made of.

· LAVENDER'S · BLUE ·



La - ven - der's blue, did-dle, did-dle! La - ven - der's green ;



When I am king, did-dle, diddle! You shall be queen.

2. Call up your men, diddle, diddle !
Set them to work ;
Some to the plough, diddle, diddle !
Some to the cart.

3. Some to make hay, diddle, diddle !
Some to cut corn ;
While you and I, diddle, diddle !
Keep ourselves warm.



I



SAW



THREE



SHIPS

1. I saw three ships come sail - ing by,
 2. And what do you think was in them then,

Sail - ing by, sail - ing by, I saw three ships come
 In them then, in them then, And what do you think was

sail - ing by, On New-year's Day in the morn - - ing.
 in them then, On New-year's Day in the morn - - ing?

3. Three pretty girls were in them then,
 In them then, in them then,
 Three pretty girls were in them then,
 On New-year's Day in the morning

4. And one could whistle, and one could sing,
 The other play on the violin;
 Such joy there was at my wedding,
 On New-year's Day in the morning



